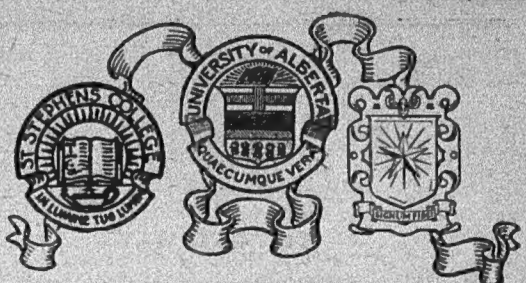


The Gateway



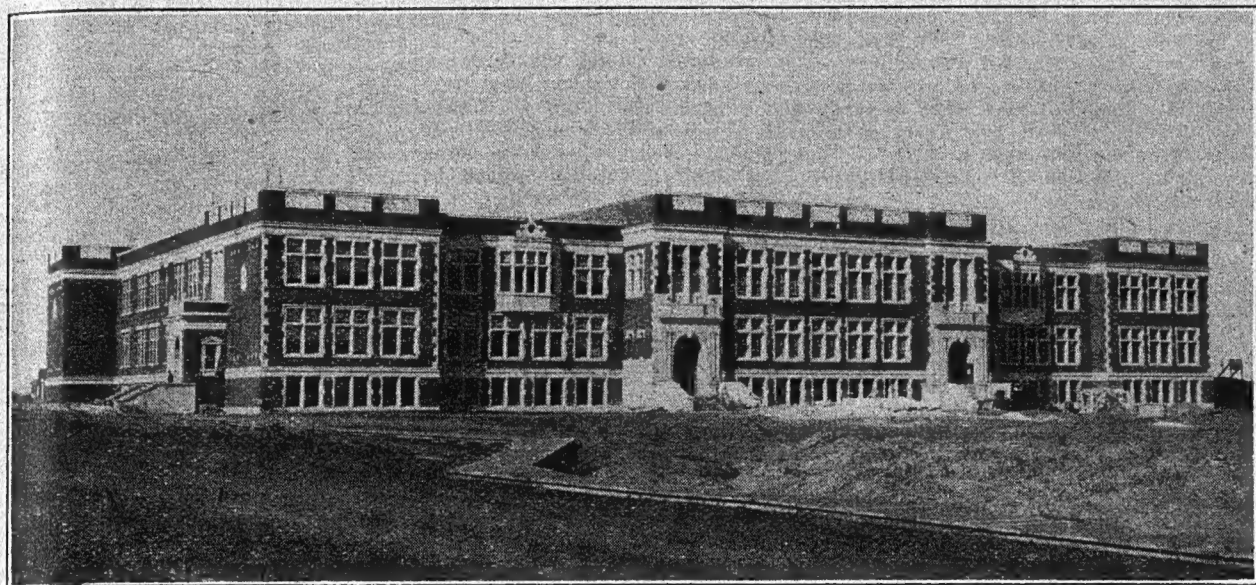
VOL. 20, No. 11:

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

THURSDAY, JANUARY 9, 1930

SIX PAGES

OFFICIALLY OPENED JANUARY 3



THE NEW NORMAL SCHOOL
Perren Baker, Minister of Education, last Friday. Its completion was welcomed by Mayor James M. Douglas as marking Edmonton as the educational centre of the province.

STUDENTS' COUNCIL MEETING JAN. 6

Council Members Absent:
Miss Mary Lehmann,
F. Werthenbach,
Miss D. Sproule,
Miss Jean Black.

(a) Call to Order:

The Students' Council met in Athabasca Lounge at 7:30 p.m., President Cameron in the chair.

(b) Minutes:

Motion: That the minutes be adopted as read. Carried.

(c) Business Out of Minutes:

Motion (4) of the minutes of December 9 was withdrawn by its mover and seconder. It was agreed that a list of absent Council members be included at the top of The Gateway report of the minutes.

(d) Correspondence:

The Secretary was instructed to reply to the letter from the Students' League of Nations Club at the University of Toronto to the effect that representatives from Alberta University would be unable to attend the conference this year.

(e) New Business:

1. Motion: That the Council extend the budget of the Union Administrative Fund by \$300.00. Carried.

2. Motion: That the report of the Committee on Dance Regulations as presented by the Chairman, Mr. J. W. Lucas, be accepted. Carried.

The Council proceeded to adopt the following motions, suggested by the above report:

(1) Motion: That the total number of persons attending any dance including all guests and extra orchestra should not exceed 450. Carried.

(2) Motion: (a) That tickets and programmes may be used only by those named therein.

(b) That tickets and programmes shall not be transferable through the executive or dance committee.

(c) That the dance committee may, at its discretion, refund the money for tickets turned back, and according to the preference list, such tickets shall be offered for sale Carried.

(3) Motion: That the classes discontinue the practice of selling a combined membership fee and dance admission ticket and that class fees be an amount fixed by class executives sufficient to cover class work other than dance expenses. Carried.

(4) Motion: That the sale price of dance tickets should not exceed \$2.50. Carried.

(5) Motion: That in the sale of tickets to any dance a preference be given to members of the classes or clubs as follows:

1st: To members of the class or faculty club conducting the dance and to members of the Faculty and Administrative Staffs.

2nd: To graduating and non-graduating members of the Senior Class and to graduates not now members of the Students' Union.

3rd: To members of the Junior Class.

4th: To members of the Sophomore Class.

5th: To members of the Freshman Class.

The above preference list is to apply to all dances except the Freshmen and Sophomore Receptions, and are together with the Faculty and

DISCIPLINARY COMMITTEE REPORT

During the month of December and in January to date, the Disciplinary Committee has dealt with the following cases:

The Dramatic Society, through two of its Executives, was fined five dollars for using Convocation Hall without securing proper permission to do so. The fine was suspended till March 30, at which time the Committee will cancel the fine if it sees fit to do so. In the event of the fine being paid, it is to be paid by the Executives of the Society.

On the charge of holding a mixed function off the University campus without first having secured permission to do so, the Executive of the Dramatic Society was assessed a second fine of fifteen dollars, and the

STUDENTS' UNION

TRIAL BALANCE

As at December 31, 1929

	Dr.	Cr.
Bank of Montreal	\$ 32.30	
Trust	\$ 5,564.50	
Accounts Receivable	681.61	
Office Furniture and		
Fixtures	240.00	
Bleachers	128.00	
Equipment, General	900.00	
Equipment, Reserve		79.50
Excess of Assets over		
Liabilities	165.53	
Investments	305.00	
S.U. Gen. Income a/c.	8,690.50	
Accounts Payable		368.45
S.U. Administration	589.52	
Men's Athletic Gen.	8.55	
Women's Athletic Gen.	.50	
Basketball—		
Men's Senior	202.75	
Men's Intermediate	7.50	
Women's		5.50
Debate Society	2.00	
Dramatic Society		256.75
Disciplinary Committee		19.00
Gateway by Budget	2,140.00	
Clee Club	12.98	
H. H. Hutton	80.00	
Men's Hockey		25.00
Interest Reserve		65.37
Interest Account		7.50
Purchase Discount		5.61
General Reserve		305.00
Orchestra	19.85	
Rugby	176.06	
Rally Committee	35.50	
Soccer Club	58.21	
Swimming Club		19.50
Social Directorate	70.30	
Track, Men's	207.15	
Track, Women's	140.20	
Tennis		5.55
Waunetta Society		367.48
Boxing & Wrest. Club	.50	
Evergreen and Gold		
Surplus Account		172.02
Gateway Surplus A/c.		327.24
S.U. Gov. Surplus A/c.		983.94
	\$11,736.21	\$11,736.21

GATEWAY

TRIAL BALANCE

As at Dec. 31, 1929

	Dr.	Cr.
Accounts Receivable	\$ 910.29	
Advertising		\$1,267.90
Business Expense	161.70	
Casts and Cuts	122.52	
Circulation Expense	13.86	
Editorial Expense	35.05	
Exchange	1.39	
General Expense	9.50	
Fees		2,140.00
Postage	30.90	
Printing	1,141.35	
Programmes		16.25
Subscriptions		200.75
Trust Account	1,198.34	
	\$3,624.90	\$3,624.90

Administrative Staff to be given first preference. Members of the Junior Class and Graduates not now members of the Students' Union are to be given second preference.

That the above regulations be made to apply to all major dances. Carried.

(6) Motion: That the above regulations be reprinted in the appendix to the Constitution. Carried.

(f) Adjournment:

Motion: That the meeting adjourn. Carried.

AL HARDING, Secretary.
DON CAMERON, President.

Executives of the Society before the Committee were directed to present an apology in person to the Provost.

A member of the Junior Class, who had already secured one ticket to the Junior Prom, attempted to secure a second ticket in the name of a graduate not now at the University, and without being authorized to do so by the aforementioned graduate. For this offence, the Committee saw fit to bar the student from the Undergraduate Dance to be held in January.

A second member of the Junior Class sold his ticket to the dance at a price considerably in advance of that asked by the Junior Executive in the regular sale of tickets. For this offence he was fined five dollars, and barred from the Undergraduate, the Midwinter and Freshman Reception.

A student who joined two classes in contravention of the Interpretation Act was fined two dollars and had

N.F.C.U.S. NOTES

Commission II: On Student Travel

At the annual conference of the N.F.C.U.S. it was recommended that a permanent Travel Bureau be set up to work in with the travel bureaus of other national student organizations in arranging student tours on the Continent and elsewhere.

As a result of this recommendation "Commission II, The Commission on Student Travel," has been formed, with Mr. A. Gordon Burns, of Toronto as secretary.

Mr. Burns has concluded arrangements for a mixed tour of Canadian students to Great Britain and Continental Europe for the summer of 1930.

The trip is arranged to sail from Montreal on June 21st on the S.S. Minnedosa and to arrive in Glasgow on June 28th. From there the tour will go all over the most outstanding places of interest in Scotland and England, then the party will leave for Holland on July 16th, spend three days there and then go to Belgium for another three days.

Arriving in Paris on July 22nd, two days are spent there, and then excursions taken to different parts of France.

On the evening of July 26th the boat will be taken at Cherbourg for Quebec, which will be reached on Aug. 2nd.

The total cost of the entire trip is \$424.25 for 43 days. This covers accident insurance, theft or damage to property on the tour, etc., and the whole trip is delightfully arranged at a minimum of expense.

Students who are interested, and who wish further information, may obtain same from Donald Cameron, or by enquiring at the Students' Union office. It would be well worth the while of any students who are thinking of going to Europe in 1930 to investigate the advantages of this tour.

Folders and pamphlets giving full details will be supplied on request.

PILLS AND PAINS

Terminating what has been rather a protracted silence, the Medical Club will, in the interests of their members, endeavor to institute a few weekly Medical notes and jottings in the columns of The Gateway.

It is in a somewhat jaded condition that we return to our only home, leaving behind us the unmentionable orgies of the past couple of weeks; for when we play we are known to play hard, not to mention work.

We sincerely hope that our instructors have not dealt too harshly with us and run the balance too far into the red, and have not too greatly shattered the hopes and ambitions of our younger members.

The number of eligible bachelors in the present fifth year has been reduced at least by two, and we are not any too sure of the third one, even though he very strenuously denies having walked down the petal strewn runner.

And now to start the new year right—the first, and we trust Annual, Medical Ball will be held on Friday, the 17th, in the Macdonald Hotel. John Bowman's Hotel Macdonald orchestra will play all their repertoire, so tell her to get set for the largest thing in parties, buy yourself a ticket, and we will see you at the Medical ball.

Five other students who joined the Junior Class in contravention of the Interpretation Act had their names struck off the roll of the class with their membership fee forfeited to the class.

THE DISCIPLINARY COMMITTEE.

Normal School Completed-- Opened by Hon. Perren Baker

Prominent Speakers Attend Opening Ceremony—Fine New School Building Evokes Admiration—Government Complimented on Foresight

With the official opening of the Normal School by Hon. Perren Baker, Minister of Education, Edmonton has been firmly established as the educational centre of the province. Among the speakers of the evening were Dr. D. A. Cameron, of the University of Alberta; Mayor J. M. Douglas, and G. S. Lord, principal of the school.

In a brief address, the Minister of Education outlined the history of the Edmonton Normal school project, sketching some of the problems which had to be solved, and unforeseen obstacles which had to be surmounted before the big building was finally completed and ready for lectures. "Recognizing that in the final analysis the efficiency of our educational system is dependent on the efficiency of our teaching staff, we felt that more adequate teacher training facilities were needed in Alberta, and we determined that these facilities should be absolutely the best and most advanced that could be designed. This substantial building that we are in tonight is the result," declared Hon. Mr. Baker.

"Before the first plans were

sketched, our experts made a thorough study of normal schools, both on the American continent and in Europe. Whatever they considered valuable they incorporated into their plans.

"A tremendous expenditure of the public's money was involved, and the government felt that only the very best in design, material and equipment would warrant the cost. Economy cannot be gained at the expense of quality."

Dr. D. A. Cameron, librarian of the University of Alberta, paid a warm tribute to the provincial government for its foresight in providing such a building for the training of teachers, and particularly for securing such an efficient staff of lecturers. "Somewhat jocularly and irreverently it was pointed out when the Farmer party came into power that Alberta would at least have a stable government, but in addition to providing stable, the government has steadily maintained a front rank position among the provinces with respect to efficient, enlightened legislation," Dr. Cameron declared emphatically.

The city's appreciation of the new school was expressed by Mayor Jas. M. Douglas.

"Years ago we in Edmonton felt keenly about the Normal school being placed at Camrose, but now we are glad that we did not get it then. If the 'Normal' had originally been established here we would in all probability never have had this fine building which the Minister of Education has just dedicated to the training of Alberta teachers," declared the Mayor.

"This Normal school now firmly establishes Edmonton as the educational centre of Alberta. One of my fondest hopes is to see the remainder of the campus of the University of Alberta covered with equally fine buildings."

G. S. Lord, principal of the new school, likened the Edmonton Normal school to Cinderella, being moved about the city from one set of dingy quarters to another, until Prince Charming in the guise of the Minister of Education finally raised it to fitting majesty. Describing some of the features of the new building, the principal pointed out that it was the second Normal school on the American continent to have practice teaching rooms with galleries for the student teachers to observe from. The other Normal school with this feature is in New York, but has only one of such rooms.

TO DEBATE IN VANCOUVER



E. L. GIBBS and DON B. MACKENZIE

Who are to uphold the affirmative of the resolution, "That total disarmament is essential to the attainment of world peace," in the inter-varsity debate in Vancouver, on Jan. 17.

HON. JUSTICE WALSH GUEST OF LAW CLUB

Annual Banquet to be Held
January 22 in Macdonald Hotel

The Honourable Mr. Justice Walsh, of the Supreme Court of Alberta, has consented to deliver the principal address at the eighth annual banquet of the University Law Club. This function, which is the feature of the club's yearly program, will take place on Wednesday, January 22, at the Macdonald Hotel.

The Law Club banquet is attended every year by many prominent members of the bench and bar, in addition to the faculty, graduates and students of the Law School. Also, in accordance with the custom of previous years, the executive has decided that students in the second and third years of the combined Arts and Law course will be eligible.

Tickets may be obtained from any member of the executive—Max Wereshof, Ed Read, Dave Sigler, Ted Cohen, and Alf McLean.

MAJOR DEBATE FRIDAY, JAN. 17

Total Disarmament is Subject—
Manitoba Sends Team

The annual inter-varsity debates under the auspices of the Western Universities Debating League will be held on Jan. 17. Alberta will be represented by Mr. F. E. L. Priestley and Mr. David Sigler, who will meet the representatives of the University of Manitoba here, and by Mr. D. B. Mackenzie and Mr. Eric Gibbs, who will be entertained by the University of British Columbia at Vancouver. The subject to be debated is as follows: "Resolved that total disarmament is essential to the attainment of world peace," the affirmative being upheld in each case by the visiting team, the negative by the home team. It is to be hoped that with such strong teams representing this University, Alberta will be able to take the shield from the present holders, the University of Saskatchewan.

SWIMMING MEET Y.W.C.A. TUESDAY

Varsity to Compete Against
Crack West End Swimming Club

Who? Varsity vs. West End Swimming Club.

Where? Y.W.C.A. swimming pool.

When? Tuesday, Jan. 14, 1930. Spills, thrills and an interesting competition are promised to all followers of the watery sport next Tuesday. Jack Duggan with his gang of cohorts will be seen in action. Some of these include Ted Baker, Guy Kinney, Art McConkey, George Storey, Art Twomey, Dinty Healy, and Jim Stoddart.

Kay McConkey will also lead her brave Waunetas to the scene of action, amongst whom you will notice especially: Marjorie Allin, Ruth Robertson, Dot Robertson, Aubrey McKowan, Isabel Stewart, Nellie Holmgren, Edythe Bell, Betty Robertson, and Marg Crang.

This makes a very interesting programme of events, in which keen competition will be afforded by the West End Swimming Club, who hold the distinction of being provincial champions of Alberta. The highlight of the evening should be the relay, in which the West End team—the Banff Relay Champions—will compete with Varsity's best.

SENIOR BASKETBALL AGAINST Y BLUES

Varsity Men to Get Into Action
Again on Jan. 13

The senior men's basketball league reopens Monday night, Jan. 13, at 8 o'clock, when the Varsity team meets the Y.M.C.A. Blues. Three teams are entered in the senior men's league—the Varsity, the Y.M.C.A. and Hudson Bay. The winners of the league become Northern Alberta champions.

All teams have been practising for some time and are in fine shape to begin the series.

Varsity's team will be picked from the following players:

Keel, Shandro, Pullishy, Saddington, MacBeth, Fenerty, Carscallen, Killur, Miller and Menzies.

The schedule is as follows:

Jan. 13: Varsity vs. Y.M.C.A., at Varsity.

Jan. 18: Hudson Bay vs. Varsity, at Y.W.C.A.

Jan. 25—Y.M.C.A. vs. Hudson Bay, at Y.W.C.A.

Jan. 29: Varsity vs. Hudson Bay, at Varsity.

Feb. 1: Hudson Bay vs. Y.M.C.A., at Y.W.C.A.

Feb. 7: Y.M.C.A. vs. Varsity, at Y.M.C.A.

Feb. 10: Varsity vs. Y.M.C.A., at Varsity.

Feb. 12: Y.M.C.A. vs. Hudson Bay, at Varsity.

Feb. 15: Hudson Bay vs. Varsity, at Y.W.C.A.

STUDENT WRITERS PRIZE STORY AWARD

MacKinnon-Fly Publications, Inc., are offering a prize award of \$150 each month to the student submitting the best short story suitable for the readers of their newest magazine, Brief Stories. This prize offer is made to encourage young writers who are endeavoring to "break into print."

Stories, to be eligible, must fit the following specifications:

1. They must be stories of adventure (either land or sea or air) suited to the policy of Brief Stories.

2. They must not exceed 5,000 words in length.

3. They must be written by men or women who have had no more than three stories published in a magazine or newspaper of national prominence.

4. They must be received at the publication offices not later than the first of the second month preceding publication date; that is, for the April issue, not later than February 1.

Address all stories to "Students' Prize Story Award, Brief Stories Magazine, 381 Fourth Avenue, New York, N.Y." More detailed information is available in the current issue of Brief Stories, on sale at all newsstands.

ENGINEERS PLAN FOR UNDERGRAD

Tickets Will Be on Sale Monday,
January 13

The Engineering Students Society wish to announce that the "Undergrad" will take place on the evening of January the 24th, in Athabasca Hall. Tickets will be on sale on the preference list as follows: Monday, the 13th, 8:30 to 12:30, to all bona fide members of the Engineering Students' Society; 1:30 to 4:30, to Seniors and Graduates; Tuesday, the 14th, 8:30 to 10:30, to Juniors; 10:30 to 11:30, to Sophomores; 11:30 to 12:30, to Freshmen.

It is to be noted that all responsibility for good behaviour relating to this function falls on the members of the Dance Committee and E.S.S. Executive.



THE GATEWAY

The Undergraduate Newspaper Published Weekly by the Students' Union of the University of Alberta

Gateway Office: Room 102 Arts Building. Phone 32028

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BACK AGAIN

It seems to be a time-honored custom of the University to re-open after the Christmas vacation on the Thursday or Friday of the first week of the new year. This year the custom was strictly adhered to, the opening being set for Friday, January 3. The result was just about as usual. On Friday morning the attendance at lectures was decidedly slim. In quite a number of cases the attendance was so small that the lecture was cancelled and the few out-of-town students who had returned found that as far as University education was concerned they might as well have spent the week-end at home.

A good many of the students at this University come from considerable distances, and the Christmas vacation is the only chance they have of getting home between September and May. It is natural that when they get there they want to remain as long as possible. As a matter of fact the majority of out-of-town students do remain at home until the Saturday or Sunday following the opening of courses and then turn up at lectures on Monday. The net result of all this is a terrible mix-up, and those students who do return on time have no assurance that their lectures will not be cancelled.

There may be some very good reason for commencing on Thursday or Friday; but, so far, it has never been brought very prominently to our attention. Unless there is some very good reason we would like to suggest that it would be to the best advantage of all concerned, when New Year's happens to fall near the middle of the week, to put off the opening of University until the following Monday.

"THE GAME'S THE THING"

An astounding proposal came to our attention just before the end of last term. For the reasons that, despite the fair success being enjoyed by the Varsity senior hockey team, and despite the high quality of hockey played at the games in which this team participated, it remained a deplorable fact that many of the benches at the rink were regularly unoccupied during these games, and that Varsity students were notably lax in their immediate support of their representatives on the ice, it was suggested, or, rather, recommended, that, on those Saturday nights on which senior games were being played, the weekly House Dance should be called off. By such means, it was urged, the honour and glory of our alma mater might be materially augmented.

One of the arguments brought forward in support of the recommendation is an amusing inconsistency. It does not show, said the advocates of the suggestion, a very sportsmanlike spirit towards our opponents to offer a counter-attraction at the same time as we give them a chance to display their prowess against us. If, consequently, the main object of the proposal is not attained by its adoption, we shall at least appear more generous; if the move does not have the desired effect of helping our team it may be interpreted as intended to encourage our opponents; if in truth we have only our own ends in view in this act we may have the appearance of consulting the interests of others. It were unjust to suppose that such sophistry was intended by the advocates of the proposal; the argument must have been raised only on the spur of the moment, without its antecedents being carried to their logical conclusion. But nevertheless the fact is evident that if any attempt is made artificially to increase the attendance of our students at any event in which one of our teams, whether it be hockey, rugby, swimming, or any other sport, is contending, the primary object is to provide that team with greater moral support than it might otherwise have from our students. Practically the principle is this: if our six men on the ice are not an equal match on any occasion for the six men opposing them, let us beg, coax, wheedle, and even command our students, to as great a number as possible, to turn out to cheer their representatives, so that they may be enlisted to surpass themselves to the point of overcoming their deficiencies, whereby much glory may attain to our alma mater. So long as we win, what matters it that we play six hundred men and women, and our opponents but six? Surely this is not a matter for sportsmanship to meddle with.

Verily, verily, great are the dignities of our alma mater, and great her exactions. Her state is queenly. Hundreds at her bidding speed and post o'er rink and gridiron without rest; they also serve who only stand and cheer.

At this point some of our readers may raise their voices to enquire why all this paper, that might have been put to some valuable purpose, or even, in preference to this, have been left blank, is being used merely thus publicly to slaughter a suggestion so ridiculous that it must shortly, without these insults and injuries, have died a natural death. It is true that no school spirit or sense of duty would ever have made our many dancers allow the abolition of their Saturday night entertainment solely to further the honour and glory of their alma mater. But the death of this suggestion would not have carried with it the ruin of the condition from which it sprang. It has long been the custom for certain interested parties to urge upon their fellow-students the duty of helping their representatives on the various playing fields by watching and cheering them at their games. The attempt to cancel the House Dances in favour of hockey is only a matter of trying to change the custom from one of persuasion to one of force—for we must occupy ourselves somehow Saturday nights, when study, for a



Inexperienced young bride: "I want some lard."
Grocery clerk: "Pail?"
I.Y.B.: "I didn't know it came in two shades."

Bulldog for sale. Fond of children. Reason for selling: Run out of children.

"Yes," said the specialist, as he stood at the bedside of the sick purchasing agent, "I am sure I can cure you."

"What will it cost?" asked the sick man faintly.
"Ninety-one dollars."

"You'll have to shade your price a little," replied the purchasing agent. "I have a better price from the undertaker."

Wet Measure

Two pints, one quart,
Two quarts, one fight,
One fight, two cops,
Two cops, one judge,
One judge, thirty days.

Boy: "Gimme a cent's worth of nuts."
Shopkeeper (good-naturedly): "You can have 'em mixed if you like."
Boy (eagerly): "All right; put in a couple of cocoanuts."

She (passionately): "Don't you think you could learn to love me?"
He: "I'm a college man and have too much to learn now."

Labor Trouble

His better-half (regarding him from the bedroom window): "Where you bin this hour of the night?"
"I've been at me union, considerin' this 'ere strike."
"Well, you can stay down there an' consider this 'ere lockout."
Anyway a man can dictate to his stenographer.

Bright Ones

Where there's a will there are relations.
He who hesitates is hit.
Use soft words and hard arguments.
Never count your chickens when your wife is around.

The rich man usually has a twin-six and the poor man six twins.
The rich have ice in summer and the poor have it in the winter—why kick?

Beva Dee: "Washington was a man of few words."
Ima Nutt: "Any man that's careful not to tell a lie has to be."

Sign on Store Window

"Before you buy pants, come in and see ours."
"I did," said Inquisitive Ike, "and there weren't a dern man clerk in the place, so I bought a fan and went out."

Diner (scanning bill of fare): "Have you got frogs legs?"
Waitress: "Oh, no, sir. I walk this way on account of rheumatism."

Mrs. Newlywed: "Is this the taxidermist?"
Man on the Phone: "Yes, madam."
Mrs. Newlywed: "You stuff birds, don't you?"
Man: "We sure do, madam."
Mrs. Newlywed: "Well, how much would you charge to come up here and stuff the chicken we are going to have for dinner? I myself don't know how."

Irate Diner: "Say, waiter, you got your thumb in that soup."
Waiter: "That's all right. It ain't hot."

multitude of reasons, is out of the question. We have been asked to watch practices, we have been begged to attend pep-rallies, we have been shamed into going to major games; and the last attempt has been to inveigle us to witness hockey matches. If this is a condition for any reason undesirable, it is time for a responsible and pointed objection to be made.

And, we believe, this condition is highly undesirable, for very definite reasons. We do not hesitate to state bluntly that the fewer spectators at one of its games the greater the honour and glory of the university, our alma mater. In other words, it is the playing and not the watching of games that is beneficial to us, individually and as a body.

We would not minimize the beneficial effects of watching a game. It has been shown by psychologists and is widely acknowledged that spectators share in some respects the healthy emotions of participants. There is perhaps a very intangible thing called "school spirit" whose existence is made more vigorous by a common pride resulting from the common observation of a contest of a peculiar common interest. Finally it is always possible that observation will lead to emulation, and that the spectator will become a player. The combination of these three benefits to the spectator makes no excuse necessary for those who occupy themselves watching a game.

But that is a private, individual, and personal matter. May no words of our stop any one from going to see a game. But, on the other hand, let our student authorities stress rather playing than watching. For all the benefits of observation may be far more fully attained in participation. The emotional and physical benefit of playing is far greater than that of watching others play. "School spirit" receives a more stimulating nourishment from a common contest than from a common observation. And finally, a few minutes' play is a more active incentive to continued play than an hour's watching is to begin to play. The general purpose of our Athletic Association and its sub-organizations should therefore be to popularize the games in which all students may participate, and, as far as possible, to encourage them to do so. This object is evidently hindered by the stress put upon watching games, in which occupation time and interest is spent which might be employed in participation.



"AS WHO WOULD STIR OUR MEMORIES"

We hasten to claim the responsibility for the lateness of this letter from the editor of last year. It being accompanied by an apology for the haste in which it was written, we can conclude only that our request for it was a tardy one. We had hoped to include it with the other messages from ex-editors in our last issue. We feel, however, that anything written by Matt can never in this paper be unseasonable, and therefore gladly publish it now.—(The Editor.)

University of London, King's College, Strand W.C. 2, London.

December 2, 1929.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I think it is about time I put form to my appreciation of The Gateway, which I have been receiving regularly, not only to put in a word of praise for the contents of your paper, but greatly to thank you for sending it to me. Its coming, believe me, is one of the events of each week—even in a place and in a world which is full of "events" and interest, and I read every word of a publication which once I termed, with the rest of you, "The Rag." I miss the fascinating weekly adventure of getting The Gateway out on time more than almost anything I left behind when I set sail for these Islands. Looking back, it seems to me that the slings and arrows which inevitably are part of the Editor of The Gateway's lot are as mere passing halitones in a summer of delight.

Needless to say, I followed with deep interest your recital of the rugby games and the track meet, and watched the passing of the silverware to other halls than the City of Var with a regret as keen as yours. I am now waiting anxiously to learn how badly the Hessians defeated the Eskis in the special game, with Wally at quarter. I wish I could see it.

The University of London is proving a highly interesting field for post-graduate work, and this man's town in which it is situated provides enough attractive copy for even a former Gateway man. I am at King's College, which lies between the Strand and the Embankment in the heart of London, part of one of the most interesting groups of buildings in the city, including the Temple Inns of Court, St. Mary-le-Strand and St. Clement Danes. The picturesque abounds; the students drink their beer in an underground refectory which was a notorious hide-out for Regency criminals; the room where Charles Lamb wrote the "Essays of Elia" (Yes! yes! Surplis, I did take English 2!) is only a hundred yards away; and a hundred yards in another direction the great Shavian god himself lives, moves and upsets "Apple Carts"—as well as writes them. The oracles are not always dumb, because the said G.B.S. descended from his splendid isolation to address the King's College students recently.

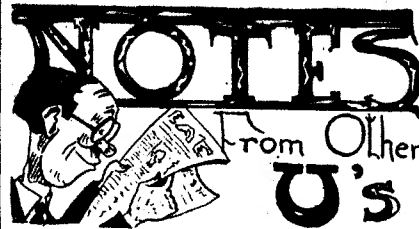
There is an address every day in the theatre of the College, and among the celebrities to whom I have listened with bated breath are H. G. Wells, Lloyd George, Ellen Wilkinson, G. K. Chesterton, R. C. Sheriff, Lord Beaverbrook (Empire Free Trade, of course), and General Smuts. So I take care not to miss any of those noon-hours. I was immensely surprised to find that even the most famous speakers are continually interrupted by the students, who let few statements pass unchallenged even when they come from the mouths of the mighty. To my greater surprise, I found that the speakers, rather than being annoyed by these demonstrations, answer their questioners and hecklers with good-natured, if cutting, repartee. (Imagine, if you can, the furor that would be caused in Athabaska Hall if a student rose and challenged the statements of some Great Man who was making an after-dinner speech very interesting; or was, until one day I ventured to unsheathe my own humble sword at a controversial statement made by "Red Ellen," when it became, as well as interesting, hot.)

Two months at the University of London has taught me that Alberta can be more than proud of her university. The U. of A. would not suffer in comparison with this, the largest university in the Empire, except in size and scope. In university spirit, in academic considerations and in the brilliance of her teachers, Alberta stands at least as high, in my opinion, as the University of London. But this much I must say for English students, even at the risk of drawing down on my head the opprobrium of many readers: there is a much higher percentage of what may be called general culture among English students than among Canadian students. I leave the statement without elaboration.

May I close with an appreciation of the continued good work of my friends of the "Pig's Eye" and the "Sow's Ear"? I think you are very wise in getting the genial author of the "Sow's Ear" engaged in writing one-act plays; he'll be less likely to come down on you! (Still, he could never truly refer to you as a "golden-haired prophet" asking for Truth and never pausing for a reply, could he?). And I would advise the "Pig's Eye" to come to England; he would be in more sympathetic company when he went abroad in "bowler hat, gates-of-heaven collar and comic opera pants."

Best luck to The Gateway and its readers.

Yours sincerely,
M. H. HALTON.



Law Students Strike

Buenos Aires, Dec. 16.—A hungry but enthusiastic band of 300 university law students stuck determinedly to their posts inside the law building here today, barricaded against police who might attempt to end their protest strike.

The students seized the building Saturday in protest against what they classed as the "iron-handed" discipline of Dr. Juan P. Ramos, dean of the school. They refused to come out and kept a watchful guard to prevent police from coming in.

The police were planning to starve the strikers into submission. A close patrol of officers was maintained. The students had no way of replenishing their food supply. They restated, however, that they would not leave the building until Dr. Ramos was dismissed.

The students seized the law building after a protest meeting at which they "dismissed" the dean, his secretary and most of the faculty on charges that their recent election was "irregular." They elected successors before police arrived to disperse them.

Smuts Given Degree

(McGill Daily)
General the Rt. Hon. Jan Christian Smuts, former prime minister of the Union of South Africa, will be granted an honorary degree of Doctor of Laws at a special convocation to be held on Thursday afternoon, January 2, in Moyse Hall, announced the Corporation of McGill University at a meeting held yesterday afternoon in the Faculty Room of the Arts Building.

The South African statesman is widely known for his efforts in Em-

pire building. General Smuts, the same man who in 1902 received from D. Haig, Colonel in the British Forces, a safe conduct pass to the peace conference at Vereeniging, was standing shoulder to shoulder with Field Marshal Earl Haig in opposing the German onslaught in the late world war. Today the destiny of Smuts is interwoven with the whole destiny of the British Empire.

Famous Physicist Speaks

(McGill Daily)
"Electron Diffraction" will be the subject of an address by Dr. Thompson, famous physicist of Aberdeen University, when he addresses a joint meeting of the physical and Sigma Xi Societies at five o'clock this evening in the Macdonald Physics Building.

Dr. Thomson has recently performed experiments of far reaching importance in modern physics. Being an authority on the subject he is noted for his simple and direct method of lecturing and he has a talent for clear exposition of his theme so that even beginners at the subject have no difficulty in following him.

The executive have extended a cordial invitation to all those interested in modern physics to attend the lecture. They assure all those who come of an interesting discussion.

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WONGA'S WANDERINGS

IV—Journey's End

By Wonga

As we had by this time almost completed our tour of the University, our thoughts and our feet turned naturally toward the Tuck. On our way we must needs stroll through St. Joseph's—long expanses of highly-polished floor; occasional glimpses of dashing French youths, also highly-polished. Hastening on, we reached St. Stephen's. Through the rather bare lobby, up the slightly creaky stairs, and into a dark and musty hallway, which yet seemed very home-like. Loud guffaws from the fourth floor; a bare Theological back disappearing down the corridor; then silence once more. The Freshman would faint have inspected the Nurse's wing of the building, but at length his better judgment prevailed. Besides—the door was locked.

A Preface to Morals
Crossing the road, we entered the brightly lighted windows of the Tuck—rather crashed in, so to speak. The large room was well filled—solos, duos, trios and quartettes. The Freshman paled a bit as he observed a near-by young lady expertly blowing smoke-rings from her cigarette. When his eye lit upon two others similarly occupied I feared that the strain would prove too great, but he pulled himself together manfully. "Don't let such small things upset you," I advised him (referring, of course, to the cigarettes, not to the young ladies). "The custom is really quite ancient. It is now practised in

the Tuck rather than in the seclusion of Pembina Hall, that is all. It is rumored that some faculty members do not approve of the change. But who can read the minds of the all-wise?"

As we went out, this time by the door, we noticed a small bronze tablet upon the wall. "Erected to the memory of the unfortunate Horace, oldest denizen of the Tuck," I explained. "A short time ago he became so absent-minded as to forget himself; he fell into a cup of coffee, where he drowned miserably before friends could hasten to the rescue. He has left many descendants, however, who fill his place admirably."

Sweethearts on Parade
And now, as a fitting finale to our tour, we returned to the lobby of the Arts Building. Posted in an inconspicuous corner we watched the stream of students pass by. The morning rush was at its height and in the almost endless procession we discovered many interesting types.

Here comes a rather pallid individual, somewhat undersized, with determined mouth and overhanging brow. His eyes are fixed upon some point several miles in the distance, and he occasionally collides with nearer objects, such as fellow students. We may mark him down at once as a budding, or should I say a blooming intellectual. He will probably end his days either in an academic chair or a wheel-chair.

The next specimen seems slightly more akin to our own frail flesh. There is an odd sort of gleam in his eyes; a sort of glimmering gleam, if you know what I mean. He seems strangely satisfied. Ah! we have it! he thinks that he has a new idea; he is probably wrong. But we hope that he will keep on trying, and some day, if he struggles hard enough, he may succeed in writing a song hit.

Aha! a lady! but such a lady! an intellectual woman, cool of heart and head. May a kindly Providence preserve us from the members of this species. Now this one just behind, with the high heels and the low forehead, who carries her note-book as if unaccustomed to the burden, is much more interesting. She has evidently come to Varsity to acquire social poise, mayhap even in the search for a college-trained husband. More power to her.

Three more of the fairer sex, behaving rather characteristically—they are walking slowly and talking fast. Just behind them comes the man-who-is-always-in-a-hurry, frantically attempting to "get by."

Almost at the last of the line, walking rather apart from the rest, is a student of Philosophy. He smiles, and with good reason, as he looks about him; but it is not a smile of cynicism or disdain. It is a smile of sympathy, understanding and tolerance, the badge of an educated man. (Finis.)

Dost Thou Remember?

Rememb'rest thou, beloved Queen of Queens,
A day when Autumn's splendor thro' the land
Transformed our northern wastes to gorgeous scenes?
That day I came to thee at thy command.

2
Rememb'rest thou, again, that night of nights
Which ended all too soon our day of days?
Alone, we watched the far-off twinkling lights
Glimmering dully thro' a veil of haze.

3
Rememb'rest thou that full, round, moon on high?
Veiled now—then veiled again by silvered clouds
Then gleaming forth at once like God's own eye—
Then wrapped again in Heav'n's white fleecy shrouds.

4
Rememb'rest thou that lonely prairie spot
Peopled by two alone, thou, dear, and I?
Rememb'rest thou how I with love besought—
And how, from love, thou granted willingly?

5
Rememb'rest thou that last long loving kiss
Through which each bid the other long farewell?
Canst thou recall, as I, that perfect bliss
Which carries me through months of living Hell?

6
Rememb'rest thou—but why remember more?
If in our memory stays that sweet September Night.
Neither need I thee question, nor
Ask of thee yet again—"Dost thou remember?"

—CAPTAIN Z.

THE GATEWAY'S GREAT ONES

No. 6—"SWEDE" GOURLAY



IL DUCE

See the valiant Mussolini
In his far-off Fascist fastness,
So the mighty Nelson Gourlay
Heaves the oil on troubled waters
Surging in our northern wilds.

TWITTERING

By P.D.H.

It is 9:50 a.m. I am sure of this because it is at this time that my room-mate suddenly abandons his usual Rhodes Scholar's attitude and rages around like a caged lion. He gets up, kicks away his chair, makes a dash for the clothes closet, slaps on his hat at a dangerous angle, scuffles with his overcoat in such a manner that he usually knocks off his hat, mutters an oath as he snatches his scarf off a hook, gives a reassuring jingle to the change in his pocket, and then pulls away on high.

"Where to?" we might say.
"Tuck Shop," he shouts from the bottom of the stairs.

All too well do we know the symptoms. Leisuredly we prepare for the Tuck, primarily to eat and secondarily to observe the violence of the outbreak on poor Bill.

We pass him just in front of St. Joseph's but we're not boasting for the poor fellow is heavily anchored with a fast talking and slow walking imitation of futuristic womanhood. In the short interval required to go by all we hear is, "Oh, I'm getting so tired of the house dances, aren't you?" I hear they have some fine dances at the Mac, don't you? I sure would like to go some time, wouldn't you?" and we wondered if the fellow who said that he could rule men better by writing their poetry than by making their laws ever heard any feminine persuasion. Of course, we are amused and the thoughts run through our heads when we, as experienced as we are, had some time or other, bit on hooks not nearly so well baited. We are almost through eating by the time Bill comes in and passes us with no mean degree of unsophistication and follows his angelic quarry to her favourite table. This is all we see of him till just before

we turn in. Then he comes in, as per usual, with a far-away look on his face.

"Say," he said, "how much does it cost to go to the Mac?"
"Ten cents per drink," quoted the Engineer.

"Aw, come out of it. I mean to dance."

Too bad. The disease of Twittering had come upon him.

The peculiarity of this disease is that it will in time kill itself, or the degree of the ability to cure varies directly with the length of time it has run. The symptoms are always the same. The time of each attack depends upon the individuals concerned, the weather, the cost of living, the results of the tests and the finals and the amount of scandal you hear about it. To exemplify this: everybody, during the week of the Xmas Banquet, did some twittering. The cause in this case was, naturally, curiosity and the love of speculating. The symptoms were only too obviously displayed by the additional fingerprints on the Pembina door-bell and the enrichment of the coffers in the house of McCoppen. The result was a real good time because it was more or less under stood among themselves that this would be the end of the chances has a man against Xmas attack, and indeed it was; for what financial embarrassment, cold weather and two weeks of separation devoted to twittering with some one

else. Even dear old Bill waits and goes to the Tuck with us now that the Xmas rush is over.

Naturally anyone could elaborate on the niceties, etc., of twittering; but why bother. We could expound for years on the subject, but never could we influence the technique of this old-established custom. Just as every baby must cut its own teeth, so should every student twitter his own twittering, and one can always rely upon the fact that immunity is produced two days before death, more or less.

A wedding procession on its way to the church in the village of Evezman, Jugoslavia, recently was turned into a panic when a meteor eighteen inches in diameter fell among the guests, killing a man and injuring another. The wedding was postponed.

South African aborigines are rapidly entering all of the professions.

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The Old Year And The New

(Musings on New Year's Eve)

The Old Year wanes: its hours are nearly spent;
The New Year bells will soon ring out their chime.
The Old Year holds but memories of a dream
Of cherished hopes made real, or lost through time.

We stand upon the threshold of the New.
It beckons us to follow in its train.
We look with longing eyes back to the Old;
Our eyes grow misty for we look in vain.

Perhaps we did not live it to the full;
So many things we really meant to do;
If we could only live again those hours—
But time stays not to wait for me or you.

Live not with vain regrets, proud heart;
Whatever you have done can make for gain.
If you have failed you'll profit by your loss;
If won, you're that much nearer now to fame.

Just greet the New Year with a smile, dear friend;
It may hold treasures more than burnished gold.
Resolve to make it count; its bells ring true.
Live in the New, but profit by the Old.

—HAROLD B. RICKER.

NEW YEAR'S ELOQUENCE

By M.

The New Year is here again. The New Year—that time when those of us who have any real or fancied eloquence, give reins to our steeds, as it were, and expound upon the subject to our hearts' content. Somehow it makes us feel rather sad to think of all those dear old gentlemen who vented their eloquence upon almost every other topic under the sun and yet never said a word about the young year, or turning over a new leaf, or making good resolutions. Why? did you ask? Well—as Captain Z would say—well—because at that time there were so many other festive days, that the New Year, such as it was, got more or less squeezed out, and they never gave it a thought. So in view of these circumstances, let us give these gentlemen the floor for a while.

Imagine Horace: Let us for this one day in the year put aside dull care and bring out the mellow wine—the wine that has been ripening in the jar since the consulship of Tullus. Let us seize the day and put away all thoughts of the future, for bring what it will, it cannot take away the once-given joys of the hour. And on this day, at each return of the year, I will sacrifice to thee, great god of the New Year, a snow-white kid which has attained its growth on the sunny slopes of the Alban hills.

Virgil now takes the floor: They finished speaking and stood with closed lips. The child, playing alone by himself on the hearth-rug ceased in his game. He, too, felt the now nearer presence of the younger year. The black-backed calves stood in one corner of the room waiting for their slaughter. The hearth was piled high with kindling pine and new cleft oak. But not yet did Time bring to them his younger child; he would wait until lonely darkness had enclosed the room in its sombre shadows.

Now Cicero speaks from the forum: Since I have already spoken of the nature and extent of New Year, I shall now speak in a few words of the classes of people which it will affect; and I shall so speak, O Romans, as to use whatever power I may possess as an orator for the benefit of those people who have shown that in their judgment, at least, some consideration should be given to those who exercise their talents in securing for themselves that most suitable resolution. There is at stake the happiness of our children and friends, there is at stake the happiness of future New Years; there is also at stake the happiness of those people who have now in their hands Christmas gifts which they

An Unpublished Tribute To Dr. J. A. H. Murray

On the flyleaf of one of the volumes of the Early English Text Society in the library there is written the following tribute to Dr. Murray, the great English scholar, whose share in the famous Oxford English Dictionary is well known.

Forth, quaint old deeds! and tribute pay
Where tribute great is due.

A scholar ripe, of kindly ways,
Will deign to welcome you.
His name, in Scotland's annals old,
Has praises loud and long;
His name, in Scotland's wizard page,
Inspires his sweetest song—
From that great Earl, whose fiery charge

Was arles of Bannockburn,
To him, who left his native land
With Charles to return.
But they ne'er higher honour gained
By deeds of prowess done
Than Murray, in his scholar's cell,
Has from all scholars won.

The volume is "The English Register of Godstow Nunnery," and was formerly the property of Dr. Murray—a gift to him from the editor, Dr. A. Clark. (The word "arles" means "earnest," in the sense of a first payment as surety or pledge.)

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TO MEASURE



SPORTS



Varsity Meets Superiors Thursday Evening, Jan. 9

Superiors Undeatable to Date—Varsity Loses Some Valuable Players Through Tests—Cold Weather Should Produce Snappy Hockey

The Varsity senior hockey team swings into action again next Thursday evening, Jan. 9th, after a two weeks' layoff. With only a few practices since the last game, Varsity is going to have its work cut out next Thursday in taking the measure of the Superiors. To date the Superiors have played six games, winning five and tying one. So anyone who thinks that the Soops are easy pickings should drop around and see this snappy squad in action.

Varsity Standing to Date

The Varsity boys, on the other hand, showed their supporters that they can deliver the goods. They have played four games, getting an even break, with two wins and two losses. One of these was played in the midst of the tests and on soft ice, so the boys can be excused for dropping the fixture, but with hard ice and a free mind we may expect

better things.

Varsity Will Lose Players

With most of the tests back, there is likely to be several positions left vacant on the Varsity team. Rollie Hills, Varsity's stellar defence man, is at present on the doubtful list. If he is unable to play the team will suffer a real loss. Hall and Hills have demonstrated that they are the best pair of defensive players in the league, so here's hoping the professors deal kindly with Rollie.

The forward line is also in danger of a real shakeup. Lemiski is practically certain to be missing, and with him goes one of the best recruits Varsity has picked up in years. Overand is another forward who may not be out on Thursday.

However, Coach Broadfoot has a reputation for making the most of his material, so we need not give up hope yet. If they can win from the Superiors they will be doing something that none of the other teams have been able to do to date, and it's time that someone put an end to their winning streak, otherwise the fans are going to lose their interest in the league.

BASKETBALL NOTICE

The Senior Ladies' Basketball team announces it will meet the team drawn from the ranks of the professors next Monday evening at 7:45 p.m. This is an annual fixture productive of plenty of thrills and spills, and well worth while watching. Last year's game ended in a tie, which makes the outcome of Monday night's issue all the more interesting. Let's all turn up at the Varsity gym next Monday and support our respective teams. The admission will be twenty-five cents.

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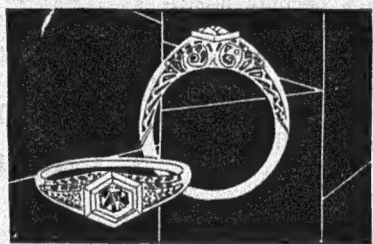
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VARSITY REGISTERS WIN FROM ELKS, 1-0

Last Game Before Holidays Productive of Good Hockey—Varsity Worth Win

A spectacular goal by Rollie Hills after six minutes of play put the game on ice for Varsity on the last day of lectures. The boys were worth a greater margin, but spectacular goal-tending by Allan McNabb robbed them of many a goal.

This one goal lead was something to work on, but the boys didn't lie back and play a four-man defence. They played a strong offensive game and carried the puck well into the Elks' territory.

Play Was Fast

The "Antlered Herd," as the local papers delight in calling the Elks, did not put up a poor exhibition by any means. Their defence was particularly strong. The Ferris boys and McNabb provided a stonewall defence which was only punctured by Rollie's Simpson-like rush.

Varsity's Stellar Defence

Varsity's defence, too, was excellent, as the score indicates. Al Hall used his weight and reach to very good advantage. His rushes too were always dangerous.

Forwards Worked Well

All of Varsity's forwards played well; perhaps Lemiski was not so effective as usual, but given a few more games both strings of forwards should develop into dangerous attackers.

From the standpoint of Varsity's supporters it was a most exciting game. Could the boys hold their one goal lead, or would the Elks equalize? We held our breath every time the Elks shot, but "Doooley" came through proudly, and not once did the biscuit disarrange the twine.

SUPERIORS BEAT VARSITY 8-2

Varsity Grads dropped their game with the league leaders with a loud bang when Ira Stuart's stalwarts turned them back to the tune of 8-2.

Off-Night for Varsity

It was a decided off-night for the Green and Gold squad. Their chief weakness lay in the defence. Many a time did a Superior swoop right through on Ross. Our goalie stopped some shots which seemed unsavable—and let a few trickle in which looked pretty soft. Oh, well, quoth the philosopher, life is like that.

In the forward line Lemiski and Overand were the best. Lemiski got one goal and Overand a goal and an assist.

Superiors Going Their Best

For the Superiors it was a scoring bee. Gillies was the individual star, but all players combined well to produce a well co-ordinated attack. Don Stuart played his usual steady game between the gas-pipes for the league leaders.

TO PLAY HERE AGAIN



GLADYS FRY

Who is expected to play for the girls' senior basketball team against the profs. on Monday night. As she is a Commercial Grad and therefore can not regularly play for Varsity, this will probably be her only appearance in our gym. this winter.

INTER-VARSITY HOCKEY, JAN. 25

SKATING WITH BAND:
Sunday Afternoon,
Wednesday Evening,
Friday Evening.

Keen Enthusiasm Shown By Varsity Swimming Club

Hopes of Intercollegiate Swimming League, Alberta, B.C., Saskatchewan, Manitoba—Saskatchewan Swimmers Meet U.B.C. This Week

The cold weather has had no bad effect on the Swimming Club. Despite the fact that the mercury has been hovering around the 30 below mark for the last couple of weeks, the evening at the Y.W.C.A. still remains a popular one. It is rather unfortunate that the Swimming Club has been hampered to date by lack of proper facilities. This year the club has the use of the Y.W.C.A. 120 minutes each week. It doesn't require any mathematical calculations to see that this is not adequate accommodation for fifty or sixty swimming enthusiasts. Each year points more and more clearly that there is a great need for a Varsity swimming pool.

Varsity vs. West End

There is a meet scheduled for January 14th between Varsity and the West End. According to all reports this should be productive of some high-class swimming. The West End Club boasts among its members a number of provincial champions, so apparently Varsity will have her work cut out to take the measure of these stalwarts of the aqua pura.

Intercollegiate League Rumored

There has been some talk of an

GIRLS' SENIOR HOOPERS LOOK GOOD FOR NEW YEAR

On Monday, January 13, the girls are to play the professors. Last year the game was one of the most amusing events of the year. Of course, you'll go and see your favorite professor in some unusual and human predicaments.

Incidentally, there will be a charge of 25c.

The girls' basketball so far this session has not shown up exceptionally well; but the Christmas spirit must have had a good effect upon them, for the workouts since then indicate much improvement. Some good new plays have been developed, and they are not allowed to grow lazy under Bill Shandro's management.

There are three new girls on the team, of which Mary Melnyk and Ruth Fry come from the Eskimos, who held the intermediate provincial championship last year, while Helen Mahaffy comes from the Central Grads of Calgary.

The girls of the old team are good generally, with few outstanding, except Josie Kopta, who from her position of centre is doing some good work, especially in the shooting. Gladys Fry cannot play in the league games, but is expected back in her place for the game with the professors.

ARTS-PHARM WIN FROM ENGINEERS

Opening Game Interfac. League Productive of Good Hockey

The Arts-Pharm boys started the new year in the right way by trouncing the Engineers 2-1 in the opening interfaculty game played on Monday.

The Engineers trotted out a fast-skating outfit, but the Arts-Pharm boys controlled the puck more readily and Vic Kelz dented the drapery twice for the A.P. boys, while Buchanan scored on what was alleged to be an offside. The referee said it was good, though, and he had the say.

Uniforms Needed

Right here is time to make a plea for some uniforms for the interfaculty players. Many passes went to the wrong men, due to the motley sweaters worn. The referee was unable in many cases to see if the pass was completed or intercepted. Sweaters at least might be provided for the players who frolic on this league. It would be in line, too, with the opinion of many students who think that money for sports should be more evenly distributed.

SPORTING SLANTS

Exams and holidays are all over now, so maybe there will be plenty of time for sport from now on. Whatever your line be, hockey (male or female variety), basketball, swimming, boxing, badminton, chess, or bridge, get out and support it. There's still plenty of room on the sidelines at the various games for some first-class rooters.

Interfaculty hockey should soon get away to a start. It should have been started a month ago. Starting a league just as spring is beginning to peek around the corner isn't so good. There are some good players around who are not eligible to play senior hockey, so we should be able to look forward to some snappy hockey in the interfac. league this winter.

It has been rumored that the girls are also going to have a hockey team this year. Are they waiting for spring to come too?

Our men's and women's senior basketball teams start their league games right away. There should be some interesting games in both leagues.

tives of the U.B.C.

Team Shaping Up

Despite the lack of facilities, Captain Duggan is getting his team well rounded out. Amongst those showing best mid-season form are Art McConkey, who does the fifty and the hundred yards; Ken Argue, who won a name for himself last year by his remarkable showing in the plunge; and Ted Baker, who is trying out for the two hundred yards. Of the lady members of the swimming team, Kathleen McConkey is about a sure bet in her events.

Swimmers Needed

There are still several vacant berths on the team, so anyone who feels that he or she has ability that might be developed should turn up at the Y.W.C.A. for the next swim. And for the rest of us, let's all turn up at the Y next January 14th and cheer on the athletes when they attempt to take the measure of the West End aggregation.

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INTERMEDIATES WIN FROM NAVY, 3-2

Varsity Tied With Navy for Third Place in League by Win Monday

Overcoming a two-goal lead which Jack and Bert Croft made in the opening moments of the game, Varsity Intermediates fought gamely on, and finally overcame the R. C. N. V. R. hockey outfit.

Soon after Bert Croft's goal, Gardiner took a pass and nicked the tapestry behind Stuart. Brodie and Miquelon did the same soon after. Then Varsity plugged away and Chant got another goal. This scuttled the Navy. Through two more periods they fired, but their shots did not go home. Both teams played a good brand of defensive hockey for the last two periods and no scoring was done.

The lineups:
Varsity: Clarke, Pinkney, Mead, Herron, Chant, Gardiner, Brodie, Maynard and Miquelon.
Navy: Stuart, Tracy, Fenton, Shaver, J. Croft, Bert Croft, Stewart, McHugh and Foster.

League Standing

	P.	W.	L.	Pts.
Civics	5	4	1	8
Beattys	5	3	2	6
Camrose	5	3	2	6
Varsity	4	2	2	4
Navy	4	2	2	4
Stony Plain	5	0	5	0

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AGAINST THE ICONOCLAST

By X.

It is generally expected of all stories written or published at this time of year that there should be found there some hint of Christmas spirit, whatever that may be. Therefore, the following is offered in some trepidation not merely because it contains little suggestion of Christmas, but further, because perhaps it does not contain any fixed idea at all.

The Iconoclast

The net effect, indeed some people have been known to say, the entire aim of life, experience, education and all the rest of worldly experience, is to break, one by one or all at once, any illusions, happy or otherwise, which an individual has cherished. If any ideals have been set up they must be knocked down and destroyed as thoroughly and as rapidly as possible. Indeed, it seems that the greater the number of ideals any particular individual can smash the more highly is that individual praised or applauded. If it be true that the chief aims of existence be "Lift, liberty and the pursuit of happiness," then this procedure is a strange one indeed. It means that the more unhappy, mentally at least, any individual succeeds in making the rest of mankind, the greater is the esteem of mankind as a whole for that individual, only the phrase used is that "he is making us think!"

Disciples

The strange, or perhaps it is not so strange, part is that it is often not the individual mentioned who is himself at fault. He has an idea, he sets forth that idea in which he himself may have a whole-hearted belief, and it is seized upon forthwith by a group of thinkers (or non-thinkers) who proclaim to the world, "This is the way—walk ye in it." How often have we heard the phrase, "Undoubtedly the greatest book of modern times," repeated, reiterated and re-hashed until one's mind is revolted, when on turning a page, one encounters it once again.

The general idea seems to be that anyone who manages to get through life cherishing any ideals at all is suffering either from lack of education or experience or from some more or less violent form of insanity. The further fact is also more or less evident, that anyone who is rash enough to attempt a little thinking or writing with a serious trend is frowned upon and discarded in favour of the cynic who does little thinking on his own account, but contents himself with destroying or laughing to scorn the thoughts of others. That is one of the reasons for the fact that as you read this you are probably either completely disgusted or faintly amused. In other words, if someone attempts to set down what he feels at the time to be serious, straightforward thoughts, instead of completely washing himself and appearing behind a veil of hypocrisy, saying not what he thinks, but what he believes he ought to think, he is either howled to scorn or discarded in utter disgust.

Tolerance

Everyone believes him or herself better than anyone else. Perhaps this should be used in a modified sense, but in a good many cases it is true.

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Banqueting a la Hat

By S.I.M.

Pre Mortem

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I am about to perform a marvellous feat before your very eyes." Thus and so, I have visions of a black swallow tail, a henna mustache, a flowing polka dot tie to match, and a surprising person who makes cards run up his sleeves and removes eggs from one's astonished mouth. Honestly, I would just love to say, "Abri cadabra!" and pick a yellow bunny with pink ears or what have you out of a black silk hat.

I see myself rubbing shoulders with "Honours Greek," who wouldn't recognize a second if he met one, and Mr. "Sneezit," who hikes—on your favorite toe; or even two freshmen from Okotoks, and hope that my luck holds good for at least one man that I have met before. On the other hand I might suspect faint murmurs to the effect that "I'll be darned if I have to go with that little sap," with reference to my honourable self. I guess probably the hard luck won't be all the same way. Just the same, we did not all refuse to give up the one and only (if any), for less definite possibilities of the citrus variety. There were a few of us who were willing to be "lemonade," however sour the lemon, rather than be poor sports. So it's not a case of "Aren't We All" but "We Aren't All." We came across in the end, anyway—didn't we?

"For Tomorrow We Die"—Mortem Gentlemen, the deed is done, our fate and yours, has been decided. What luck? Two freshmen who are unknown possibilities, and perhaps they are from Okotoks. Who knows? Excitement was high, and none but the hand of the Law, Pembina's Law, could have stopped such a rush. Might I suggest in passing that there may be much potential power for future rugby games within the walls of Pembina, given the necessary incentive of course. Anyway, men were at a premium, for of all the noble four hundred who desired our company at dinner only two hundred names appeared. So we held our breath, put in our hand, and drew—who? Who indeed! One little freshette got a hockey player and the sheik of the senior class (she would), and she didn't half appreciate it either. But why go into details? We all know them.

Would a suggestion for next year be amiss, for when it's all over I'm sure we are going to be keen to have it again, and I would like to suggest that long slips be used to represent long men and short slips for short ones, just for the benefit of those who are particular. I am myself, but it didn't seem to matter.

The fun has already begun. Introduction committees and visitations from those who perhaps have never been within the doors of Pembina before have become the order of the

CHRISTMAS DAYS IN EDMONTON
1798-1908 and After

It is unfortunate that this feature could not appear in our last issue. It was omitted because it simply couldn't be fitted on the pages on our disposal when it was received. It is, however, no crime to prolong the spirit and memories of Christmas—as some of us have the holidays—a little beyond their usual time; we hope, therefore, that it will be as welcome to our readers as it was to us when we discovered it in a roll of discarded proof. —(Editor)

More than one hundred years ago the glad things of Christmas were proclaimed through the white stillness of this valley by deep-throated peals of bell-music. And since then, Edmonton—home spot of the west—has celebrated many Christmas days. A century ago, when the wide uninhabited plains lay white with snow that gleamed like a young world's swaddling clothes, the lusty retainers of the rival posts here made the Christmas welkin ring with salvos of blazing flint-locks, the deep roar of cannon, and the pealing of bells at either fort.

Even then in the winter-bound post

it has so far been, and more specific I dare not become. Did not even so exalted a person as a college editor get ousted from his job—was he not, a year ago, this winter, given the bum's rush, for composing an array of words in defense of the pleasure of "petting," whose close affinity to the subject of this inquiry I shudder to state? Shall fate treat me more kindly?

I close therefore with the explanation that if this study is intelligible to only a very small minority of my readers, the reason is as much the necessity of not speaking out too boldly, as it is the incomprehensibility which pertains to all highly philosophical perustrations on extremely technical investigations.

AN EXPLANATION

I wish to have it clearly understood that the omission of the pseudonym "K" from the article entitled "On Lots of Girls," appearing in the Christmas issue of The Gateway, was entirely unintended. I have no desire, as I may be accused, to hide my identity as the expounder of so lugubrious a philosophy as therein found expression. To such of my readers as recognized familiar, if fictitious, characters in the personages of the anecdote of that article the pseudonym may hide nothing; others may establish the identity of the author when the list of pen-names is given in the last issue of the session. By both these classes I wish it to be understood that the omission was the result only of an oversight on the part of myself and the proof-readers responsible.

—K.

WHOOPLA!

By Whooplit

"Listen, Old Chappie," said Roger to me as he shifted his gum to his other cheek and spat with unerring marksmanship into the office cuspidor, "it's about time we injected a little life into this bloomin' sheet; it's getting too bally awful altogether."

"Oh, I don't know," I countered. "I've seen lots worse. Some of the stuff seems—"

"Bologna!" exploded Roger. "Apple sauce! What we need are some real hot features. Super-heated stuff printed on asbestos paper. Something with a kick in it; something frightfully—"

"Yeh!" I jeered. "Something real putrid. Sticky scandal with lots of sex appeal: 'Young Maiden Betrayed by Lover.' With tears streaming from her lovely eyes, beautiful Miss X tells how—"

"Shut up!" commanded Roger.

"Well," I demanded, "what do you want then?"

"What do I want?" thundered Roger. "What do I want? Why, you jolly ape, what I jolly well want is something spicy; something real snazzy with a sock packed in every paragraph. Something loaded with one hundred per cent. pre-war stuff."

"Sure," I agreed, "and be heaved out of this institution on the nethermost end of our spinal column. Hot spit! Wouldn't we present two unlovely spectacles walking down the tracks, talking to ourselves."

"You'll wish you were bally-well

day. We have enjoyed it, haven't you? But the big event is yet to come, for tomorrow we die, a sacrifice to the lemonade industry.

Post Mortem

Well, we didn't die. It was much too lively a party to do anything like that. Perhaps it was the idea of the thing that kept us alive, you know, the Spirit of Christmas or the Renaissance, or something. Anyway, the spirit was there along with Santa Claus and the lemons, who merely added pep to the occasion.

The potentialities of freshmen and various others began to unfold, and many were pleased with their choice. So be it—we live in hopes of trying it another year. We ate, drank and were merry. Yes, and we tripped the light fantastic until the wee small hours. In other words a good time was had by all, so in the spirit of the occasion and similar ones in the future may I wish us all the merriest of Christmases and the best of luck for next year's Christmas banquet. And as a second thought, why can not our more exclusive residence crowd get together more than once a year, when we enjoy it so much? Let's think it over—I'm all for residence banquets once a month.

By the way, we came across, didn't we? And how!

bound for Betelgeux in a sky rocket if you don't talk sense," threatened my unamiable companion. "I'll wager you sixpence to a tuppenny bit that I can dash off a super-hot story right now just loaded to the scuppers with liquor, sex and whoopee, but that wouldn't even evoke a blush from your Victorian aunt."

"If I had one," I grinned. "Where's your sardines?"

"My what?"

"Your money," I explained.

"Say, you blighter," cried Roger,

"do you mean you'll take me up?"

"Durn Tootin'."

"All right, Innocence," said Roger.

"I'll have your confounded feature

tomorrow morning. Better give me

your fag money now."

"Show me your yarn first," I de-

manded, aggravatingly.

"Righto, you disbelieving offspring

of a desiccated codfish," libeled the

belligerent Roger. "See you in the

a.m. Toot pip, old sweet."

I wandered into The Gateway

office bright and early next morning,

but found the bellicose Roger there

ahead of me. He was attempting to

write something upon the typewriter

with the aid of the middle finger of

each hand, and as I entered he burst

out into the most unchristian, yet

without doubt the most descriptive

and picturesque language that I had

ever heard. I found out later that

he was addressing the typewriter!

When, sometime during the next

ten minutes he paused briefly for

breath, I seized the opportunity to ask

him what he was doing.

For a moment I thought he was in

the throes of a sudden attack of

apoplexy, but he seemed to recollect

himself and, expectorating viciously

in the general direction of the Adver-

tising Manager's waste-paper basket,

he made it quite clear, almost embar-

assingly so, that he was writing out

the blank, blanked ?!?!@!?! dash,

dashed story to win his blank blank-

ety blanked bet. "Here," he said,

shoving the paper on which he had

been writing towards me. "Read the

honky tonked thing and pay me!"

This is what I read:

Polygamys Babies

"Say," I chortled, "you've lost al-

ready. They'll never print that!"

"Why won't they?" he demanded.

There's nothing wrong with that,

Dumbell. Read the rest of it."

I continued to read: The frog is a

two legged animal. It has two legs

in front and two behind. On warm

spring nights it may be seen with

others of its kind in secluded spots

where liquid refreshment is plentiful.

These frog parties are very popular,

and one can often hear them making

much whoopee. The parties usually last from sunset to sunrise, and between the games young Mr. Frog may often be observed in the shelter of a lily pad making love to the starry-eyed Miss Frog. The frog builds its nest in tall willow trees overhanging small, quiet bodies of water. It lays from two to five hundred eggs in the nest, and after an incubation period of about six minutes the young polygamys hatch out.

"Hey," I cried, "you mean poly-

wogs, don't you?"

"That's what I got, ain't I, stupid?" demanded Roger.

"No, you've got polygamys," I corrected.

"Oh, well, what difference does it

make," said Roger. "Polywogs or

polygamys sound near enough to me

to be alike."

"Yes, but you title is all wet," I

criticized. "You'll have to call it

Baby Polywogs, not Polygamys

Babies."

"I don't give a tootin' hoot, dum-

mox, so long as you pay me my tup-

pence," avowed my ungenial friend.

"Don't rush me, Big Boy," I stall-

ed. "Wait'll I finish it."

When the young polygamys first

hatch out, they fly around above the

water until their wings are thorough-

ly dry. Then they plunge tail first

into the water, and after a few

minutes their wings shrivel up and in

their place fins are developed. These

fins enable them to swim to the bot-

tom of the pool where they seek out

the Mongolian mongoose upon which

they live.

"Sounds fishy to me," I remarked,

as I strolled toward the door.

"Hey, you! Come back here!"

thundered Roger. "Where's my tupp-

enny bit?"

"I'll bite!" I shouted, as I slam-

med the door in his face and dashed

toward the Wauneita Room for pro-

tection. "But what's that got to do

with the price of cheese in Siberia!"

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"Dealer in dreams
What price your wares today?"
"I would ask more for them
Than any man could pay."

"And are they dear to you
Idle upon the shelf?"
"They are the goal of all my being,
Dearer than life itself."

"What are your hopes today?
What new star gleams?"
"I will not follow stars, I am content
To deal in dreams."
—O. R. WRAY.

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**Brother Philip Addresses
Philosophy Society Meeting**

**Problem of Delinquent Child Discussed—"All of Us Were at One
Time Potential Delinquents," Says Speaker—
Causes of Delinquency Outlined**

"All of us were at one time potential delinquents," said Brother Philip of St. Joseph's College, in his address to the Philosophical Society on Wednesday evening. The speaker painted an amusing portrait of the delinquent child as commonly conceived, and pointed out the absurdity of such conceptions. "The delinquent must be studied and treated as an individual," he continued. "There is no

mold into which they all fit. They are by no means moral degenerates; they have as accurate a perception of morality as other boys of their age."

"Contrary to popular opinion, the conduct of boys in properly conducted delinquent institutes is usually beyond reproach. A very inflexible public opinion exists in such an institute, and social ostracism is a penalty to be dreaded. Delinquent boys possess in a remarkable degree the gift of analysing character; deception either by teachers or comrades is detested."

"What are some of the causes of delinquency?" Brother Philip enquired. "And in what direction must we look for remedies? By far the greater part of delinquency is due in whole or in part to the parents. The weightiest factor in its prevention is the careful and loving upbringing of the child. Delinquency is considerably diminished in the neighborhood of proper playgrounds. Proper leadership, too, both in work and play is of tremendous importance."

The speaker praised the juvenile court as a powerful agent of delinquency prevention. The assistance of trained psychologists is now considered indispensable. The psychologist, however, obtains only a passing view of the child and may be entirely deceived by a clever delinquent. Probation officers who have a whole-souled interest in their work may contribute very greatly to a solution of this great problem.

A few common methods of dealing with delinquents were outlined by the speaker. Probation under older brothers, the system of foster-homes and numerous other expedients have been resorted to. All else failing, the boy is sent to an industrial school.

JOTTINGS

On Monday, Jan. 7, Dr. R. C. Wallace addressed the Montreal Canadian Club in Windsor Hotel, Montreal. Dr. Wallace dealt with the problems faced by youth in today's pioneering activities, and the new sphere which has been opened to the university-trained youth in pioneer work.

The Commerce Club will hold a meeting in Arts 148 at 4:30 today.

Wrestlers are asked to meet in the lower gym, Friday, Jan. 10, at 4:30.

Senior students are warned that January 15th is positively the last day on which fees will be payable to ensure the publication of epitaphs and pictures in the Year Book. All those desirous of obtaining graduating pins are requested to sign their names to the lists which will be posted in a few days.

F. H. Zimmerman will address the Chemical Society at its next meeting.

**MINING AND GEOLOGICAL
SOCIETY**

Members of the Society take particular note that a combined meeting of the Mining and Geological Society and the Engineering Students' Society will be held as indicated on the notices, on Friday the 17th. The talk will be given by Dr. Allan on the subject of "Geological Aspects of the Ghost River Power Dam."

"These schools," said Brother Philip, "run the gamut from hotbeds of crime to very satisfactory places of training. Above all, the staff are responsible for the success of the institution. Kindness is the modern key-note and rewards are offered for good conduct."

"The great need now," concluded the speaker, "is for better training of all those who have to deal with the situation." Dr. Shaner, President of the Society, thanked the speaker for his entertaining and altogether delightful paper.

THE UNCONVINCING GHOST

By M.

When I was small, I was afraid of ghosts. I say it without shame—ghosts were a very real terror to me. At that time, of course, I had never seen a ghost, but I always dreaded the day when I should. I envisioned something, I never knew what, elusive and intangible, shadowing, with long clutching fingers. I never decided whether it would make a noise or not, but if it had, the noise my ghost made would have been, at least, incomprehensible and very weird. My ghosts were terrifying creations and, as I have said, I was afraid of them.

The strange part of it was that with all my fear of ghosts, the first one I saw I failed to recognize as such. Of course, I knew that Banquo was supposed to have been murdered, but when I saw him reappear, I thought that the murderers must have killed the wrong man, or that Banquo had escaped from them. It was explained to me later that the peculiar silver light shining out from him indicated that he was transparent, and as a result, beautifully ghostly. This was lost on me, however, for at the time I wondered why he came back dressed in armour, when the others were not wearing it. I am afraid I never got my full money's worth out of that performance—I saw a ghost, a real ghost, for the first time in my life, and didn't know it.

However, I was not going to be taken in a second time; after this I was on the watch for ghosts. I saw one in Hamlet and it was a beauty. Somewhere in the background was a light gliding along about five feet up in the air, and—also somewhere in the background—a voice, a most human masculine voice. Poor Hamlet! I lost all my respect for him then. That light and voice, together were too much for him. He just crumpled up, as it were, and swallowed the ghost whole. I am sure that under the same circumstances—with all due respect to the ghost—I should have been inclined to investigate matters, to see whether there was a cord over that light or a stand beneath it. As for the voice, it was just a voice, and the natural conclusion should have been that someone was speaking. But Hamlet—poor chap—just decided that it was a ghost, and he certainly stuck to his original opinion. He should have struck a light of his own and sent his own voice through the air, then we should have had two ghosts on the stage. And if he had lit a really bright light, perhaps he would have settled the problem of ghosts for all time—ghosts of that particular variety at least.

It was a year later that I saw my next ghost. But this one was worth while—easily worth a fifty-cent seat in the Empire. He was worth while only because of the stir he made—as a ghost he was rather a washout. The only one who was really convinced of his ghostly was Brutus. Poor old Caesar seemed to me for all the world like an ordinary man with an ordinary voice, but Brutus didn't half make a fuss about it. Of course, he knew that he had helped stab Caesar to death, the act before, and that Caesar's body had been carried all through the streets of Rome. But still, Caesar was there, to all appearances as strong and well as ever, and he had a voice, so that Brutus could easily have asked him what he was doing there and how he happened to be alive. In fact, they could have had quite an interesting talk if Brutus had only shown some sense. But Caesar merely said, "Well, see you at Philippi—ta-ta," or words to that effect, and Brutus let him go with-

out enquiring into things at all.

I am no longer afraid of ghosts. If a ghost can talk to you and answer questions he is nothing to be afraid of, but is more in the way of an invaluable creation. I know quite a few ghosts I could make use of, if they would only condescend to call. Cicero and I could spend hours together, I have so much to ask him—although I have my doubts about a ghost's breath holding out for one of his sentences if he should want a reply. And Shakespeare—why, I could make money out of his ghost, renting him out as a coach for English 53. So adieu fears, and welcome ghosts!

—Wednesday, January 15, at 4:30, in Med 136. His subject will be the Electrolytic Production of Metals.

The first general meeting of the S.C.M. for this term will be held at 4:30 on Monday, Jan. 13th, in Arts 212. W. Swift will address the meeting; everyone is welcome. Tea will be served.

The Medical Club announces the Annual Medical Club Ball to be held at the Macdonald Hotel, Friday evening, Jan. 17th, 1930. Dancing 9 to 1. Bowman's orchestra.

This dance is open to all medical students, members of the Faculty of Medicine and members of the profession. Tickets may be obtained from any of the following: Gordon Johnson, Tom Melling, Bill Archibald, Bill

FOR TAXI PHONE 4444**Lamp Processes Viewed**
(McGill Daily)

All the processes of making an electric lamp from the simplest to the most intricate were seen by the McGill Electrical Club when this association visited the Solex Lamp Company yesterday afternoon.

The guide of the company explained the various steps of the processes as the students were conducted through the plant. He took special care to explain the more intricate steps fully so as to be understood by all the students.

Shandro, Gordon McKay, and Gene Murphy.

The Math. Club will meet Tuesday, Jan. 14, in Arts 239 at 4:30. Dwight Williams will give a paper on Superposition. Tea will be served.



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